

Terror-Stricken Crowds Escape Elevated Blaze

Flames Sweep Oil Soaked
South Ferry House and
Terminal and Spread
Smoke Screen Over City

Six Firemen Are Injured

Daring Rescues Made and
Kenlon Calls Out All Ap-
paratus In Lower City

The superstructure of the South Ferry elevated railroad terminal was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. The flames also consumed a Third Avenue five-car train, damaged the Municipal ferry house and charred the ties of the elevated track for 300 feet.

Half a dozen fire fighters were injured, three of them severely enough to be sent to the Broad Street Hospital. But of all the hundreds of passengers who crowded the elevated station or the ferry house on their way to or from Staten Island escaped injury, although dense clouds of smoke and sheets of flame drove them tumbling over one another as they sought the street and safety.

The cause of the fire has not been determined. It may have been a "hot box" on one of the wooden cars, or a cigarette tossed away by some passenger, but there was no doubt in the minds of the firemen as to the cause of the rapidity with which the flames spread. Oil drippings from all the trains that have rolled into South Ferry during the decades since that structure was built had soaked the timbers until they were black.

Spectators Endangered

A great cloud of smoke that rolled upward and spread itself between the sun and the jagged skyline of lower Manhattan soon attracted thousands of office workers, who swarmed down under the burning structure until they were in danger of being run down by the fire fighting apparatus arriving in response to three alarms.

The police, aided by coast guardsmen, soldiers and sailors stationed at the Barge Office, drove them back and then maintained strict lines.

A woman ran aimlessly up and down the flaming elevated platform. A coastguardman hurried up the station steps through choking yellow smoke, hoisted the woman, kicking onto his shoulders and hurried down to the street. There she was rescued from his grasp, slapped at him, and disappeared in the crowd.

Fireman Hugh McInerney, of Engine Company No. 6, was one of the first to arrive. He hurried up the stairs of the elevated railroad, atop the ticket office, caught and crushed a foot.

Frank McNamara, chauffeur of the Broad Street car, was hurrying up the elevated steps with a stretcher for McInerney, slipped on the water drenched plank and sprained his ankle. Thomas Gustavino, of Engine Company No. 32, was overcome by smoke, and then John Kleinig, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 15, fell down a flight of stairs and suffered a possible fracture of the ankle. John John, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 13, fell on the burning ties of the elevated track with injury to his leg and also was sent to the Broad Street Hospital.

Joseph F. O'Connell, a truckman of 361 East Ninety-fifth Street, was burned while assisting the fireman.

Frank P. Tuttle, of 439 Forty-third Street, Brooklyn, told agents he remained in his little cot to telephone the power house to shut off the current in the third rail. He was instructed to "hold the phone" until the power had been shut off. When he was finally told that the power was off his office was almost surrounded by flames and he had to make his escape through a window. When he got outside he noticed that when he first observed the fire flames were leaping up the side of the car that was second from the end in the five-car train that had arrived a few minutes before.

Kenlon Takes Charge

Fire Chief John Kenlon assumed charge of the fight against the flames and in addition to all the apparatus on lower Manhattan summoned the fire boats New York, W. F. Gaynor, and Thomas Willett. These played streams of water over the top of the fireproof Municipal ferry house and onto the elevated station.

Public Service Commissioner Lewis Nixon arrived early and issued instructions for the re-routing of traffic. Staten Island ferry-boats were diverted to the Municipal Ferry House to the Thirty-ninth Street, Brooklyn ferry slips, adjoining. At 5 o'clock last night passenger traffic was resumed on the Staten Island Ferry at the regular place. Grover Whalen, Commissioner of Plant and Structures, and Fire Chief Kenlon agreed that the damage was about \$100,000. They said \$25,000 of this was the city's loss covering damage to the Municipal Ferry house.

At the rear of the Municipal Ferry house, on the water side, are the quarters of the coast guardsmen stationed at the Barge Office. About a dozen men who were in the "sick bay" were removed on stretchers.

Ralph Hallard, an ordinary seaman of the coast guard, suffered an injury to his spine when he went into the ferry house. He said he believed a beam had fallen on him.

Hamby Asks for Big Beer
Before Going to Chair

Bandit Says He Will "Two-Step"
to Death if Given a
Flagon of 2.75

OSSENING, N. Y., July 2.—Gordon Fawcett Hamby, the most recent arrival in the death house at Sing Sing, yesterday made a request regarding the day of his electrocution. He was bemoaning the arrival of prohibition. "There is one thing I want you to do for me," he told an attendant, after saying that he never drank to excess, but liked an occasional nip. "You see that I get just one big scup of beer before I'm put in the electric chair."

"Liquor is taboo in the prison, and you'll have something else to think about then," said the attendant. "No I won't," said Hamby. "Get me a drink and I'll just two-step along to the chair."

Girl Is Freed In 2 Minutes After Retrial

Judge Rosalsky Delivers a
Warning to Detective
Who Made the Charge
Against Miss Irene Bonser

Gunsong Hearing Is Begun

Member of Vice Squad Says
Inspector Ordered Him
To Use Soldier's Uniform

Miss Irene Bonser, twenty-one years old, of 1239 Third Avenue, was retried before Judge Rosalsky and a jury in General Sessions yesterday, following her appeal from her conviction for disorderly conduct in women's night court last December. It took the jury only two minutes to acquit her.

Miss Bonser was convicted on the unsupported testimony of Detective Maloney, of Inspector Henry's vice squad.

Maloney's partner, Detective Gunsong, who arrested Sally Cobin and Lillian Cohen on a disorderly conduct charge some time ago, was placed on trial for conduct unbecoming an officer at Police Headquarters yesterday. The proceedings in his case have been turned over to Commissioner Enright who will not announce his decision for a couple of weeks.

The Misses Cobin and Cohen were found guilty by Magistrate Mancuso on Gunsong's testimony, appealed away were exonerated and released by Judge Rosalsky.

Detective Is Warned

After the verdict in the case of Miss Bonser had been rendered Judge Rosalsky called Detective Maloney before him and said: "In these cases a real effort ought to be made by the police not to act hastily. Hereafter you will not find the judges of the Court of General Sessions affirming convictions in these cases unless the evidence establishes the guilt of the defendant beyond a reasonable doubt."

Maloney in his testimony told of having followed Miss Bonser on the night of December 13, 1918, from Forty-eighth to Forty-third street on Broadway. He said she accosted three men and that, after she had accosted the third, he went up and arrested her.

Miss Bonser testified that on the evening in question she and a friend, Miss Theresa McCoy, of 840 East Eighty-third Street, had gone down town with a male escort. She had gone to a moving picture show, she said, arranging to meet the others later. She was on the way to meet them, she asserted, when she was arrested. She denied accosting the man in question, and said that when Maloney arrested her she man said: "She didn't speak to me. I want to apologize."

Says Man Was Driven Away

"Maloney then said to him," Miss Bonser continued: "Get out of here or you'll get mixed up in it. We know this girl." Realized by the stand by Assistant District Attorney Nixon, who testified that he saw the man, he denied this part of Miss Bonser's testimony.

In charging the jury, Judge Rosalsky pointed out that the case "rests entirely on the testimony of a single policeman."

At Police Headquarters the trial of Detective Gunsong was held before Deputy Commissioner Enright. Miss Cohen and Miss Cobin were in court with a multitude of relatives, and their attorney, Mrs. Clarice Bright, had some difficulty in restraining them from breaking in upon testimony with cries of "Liar!" and "I never heard such things."

Detective Maloney also appeared here as a witness.

"On Saturday night," he said, "I overheard a conversation they had with two men in the Hotel Astor. I warned the girls to keep quiet. The other man said I would arrest them if I ever saw them there again."

"On Monday night I saw them again, but did not speak to them. On Tuesday night I recognized them a third time. I nodded to Officer Gunsong, and we followed and arrested them."

Home For a Wedding

Isadore Cobin, brother to Sally, testified that his sister was at home the entire Saturday evening previous to the arrest, and that she was ready for another sister who was to be married the next day.

Miss Cobin testified that the wedding celebration lasted until late Sunday night, and that she came home tired Monday evening, and after helping her mother clean up the flat went directly to bed.

Harold Noar, another detective, swore that he had seen the girls in the Claridge talking to men. He added that he was disguised in a United States army uniform at the time.

wore the uniform under orders from my inspector, Inspector Henry," he said. "I was told by him that he had received permission from higher officials."

14 Men Are Arrested
By Police Vice Squad

Inspector Henry's detectives, including Detective Gunsong, arrested fourteen men last night, charged with disorderly conduct in making improper advances to women. Louis Rappaport, an art student, who was one of the prisoners, was beaten severely by the detectives and locked up on charges of assault and attempted to escape. The arrest of men for the offense charged is contrary to the policy of the police in the past.

Last night Henry's men, ten or a dozen in number, stationed themselves at the entrance to a dancehall on Eighth Avenue, near Fifty-third Street. Bystanders said the officers arrested every man who spoke to a woman leaving the place.

Because of the treatment of Rappaport, E. O. Keller, of 338 West Fifty-sixth Street, who was passing in his motor car, and M. Kotten of 12 West Sixty-first Street, another witness, went to the West Forty-seventh Street police station to protest. They were denied admittance.

Mr. Keller said that Rappaport was blacked out and when he fell in the gutter, he was kicked by the police. All the time, Mr. Keller said, Rappaport was crying to the crowd that gathered: "Call a cop! Get some one to help me or these gunmen will kill me!"

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The August Sale of Furniture Is Now Going On. JOHN WANAMAKER

Store will be closed from tonight to Monday morning—get everything you need

JOHN WANAMAKER
Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.,
Broadway at Ninth, New York.

Good morning!
This is July 3.
The weather today will
probably be fair.

Fly the American Flag and Keep It Flying

Riding sixty miles within the last few days over the Malaga Pike from the sea to the Delaware River, the American Flag was sadly missing everywhere.

It was so noticeable that a careful count showed but eleven flags only in sight in three hours through the towns and villages along country roads sprinkled with farmhouses, cottages and barns.

And it was not a rainy day either!

Not long since hardly a home or building was without a flag from every window.

This week, with its most notable Fourth of July since that one when Liberty Bell, now old, rang out the Declaration of Independence, New York should set the example to the United States of a lavish and proper display of Old Glory.

Neither the United States nor the nations of the earth must lose sight of the flag and its inspirations.

We can put down a great war, but we must not let our patriotism sag nor our flag be laid aside.

[Signed]

John Wanamaker
July 3, 1919.

'Fourth' Candy

Big special box—containing a box of chocolates, a box of chocolate marshmallows, a box of coconut kisses, a box of caramels, a box of assorted stick candy, a package of lollipops, a red, white and blue motto. All for \$2.50.

Eighth Gallery and Downstairs Store, New Building.

100 French blouses

\$9.75 each; were \$12 and \$15.

(Each needs a pressing or a tubbing.)

Trimmed with filet, drawn work and hand embroidery; square or round necks; sailor collars; white, pink, old blue, French blue, lavender; some in white with just a little touch of color.

Third floor, Old Building.

Women's sport suits reduced

Suits of paillette and tricolor, \$37.50, were \$39.50, \$45 and \$47.50.

In Copenhagen blue, French gray, peach color, black, turquoise blue, beige, rose, white and midnight blue. Simple model with patch pockets and straight rolling collar.

Two models in linen at \$29.50. Half and all belted models. In old blue and white.

Second floor, Old Building.

Tennis rackets —special

100—Court King, Championship, Lakeside rackets, \$2.65 each.

150—regular size, good gut, \$1 each.

The Sport Shop, Burlington Arcade floor, New Building.

FOR MEN Light-fabric suits, \$35

The maker calls them "air-pore" suits; and the name suggests their coolness and comfort. Two-piece styles, of course—skeleton lined. There is a dressiness to these suits that ordinary summer fabrics do not have. You'll like them.

Burlington Arcade floor, New Building.



THE COUNTRY HOME AND BOOKS

NO ONE realizes how important it is to have the Country Home or the "Cottage by the Sea," be it a little farm house, a summer bungalow, or a huge "Country Home in America," well stocked with plenty of things to read—until some time one goes away from the city things, city lights and city noises for a "complete change and rest," in the country. The beautiful trees, the twittering birds, a "sound of waves against the shore" are all fine, wonderful, for two or three days—and then—one is apt to grow a wee bit bored—unless one has something to read.

Then, too, there are occasions when one has guests—after getting all talked out (or all listened out)—it helps tremendously to have good friend books around to help entertain. Nothing is more palling than to be stranded—far from home and familiar haunts—with "nothing to read."

The hostess who wants to get the "right sort" of books for her guests is advised and altogether encouraged by us to visit the

John Galsworthy's new book is "Saint's Progress." One always wants a Galsworthy book in the house, because generally during the summer one has at least one "Galsworthy" type of guest—and it's very nice to have something to suit the taste of all our guests. The writer hasn't read this book, but the paper cover on the outside is a gorgeous blue that she knows will look well anywhere and she strongly advises buying it because it might be a very good story—many people say it is.

"While Paris Laughed," by Leonard Merrick, is delightful, because Mr. Merrick knows his Paris well; and now that so many of us have been to Paris, this book will surely interest any soldier or Red Cross worker who crosses your threshold for a merry chat—on a two or three week "sojourn."

Which reminds one that "Crosses of War" poems, by Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews, is a little book that will give one a thought worth while. Mrs. Andrews' little stories or verse are always more or less delightful.

"The Swallow," by Ruth Dunbar—a romance of changeable loves, they say is "thrilling and interesting."

Christopher Morley has a new book, "The Rocking Horse." It is advertised as a book "essential to joyous housekeeping." So, of course, one would be very wise to have it around the house.

Rudyard Kipling's new book is "The Years Between." Will Rogers gives us a little book which is all right to have around if you do not seriously object to having some one pick it up and reading aloud a line or a page from it here and there. It's that sort of book, called "The Cowboy Philosopher on the Peace Conference."

Eighth Gallery, New Building.

Standard books— inexpensive editions

If you have young growing boys and girls at home and want them to read during the summer the good old standard standbys—Dickens, Scott, Irving, etc.—and still do not want to move your expensive rare old editions of your city home to the country, we suggest your buying for the summer home book shelves some of the very inexpensive standard editions.

Books which are in price 25c, 50c and 75c.

The best of the "best sellers" of a year or so ago—and one can be assured that they are in truth exceptionally good or they could not have lived this long a life.

Books for little folks

are found in the section devoted to Juvenile books—which is really very complete.

Special service orders

The Wanamaker Book Shop takes great pleasure in keeping its patrons who are away for the summer supplied with the best of the new fiction just as it comes out. Many people leave orders with us for so many books a week or month, and we are very particular to please the individual patron.

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It is varied, alive, interesting. The shelves of old rare books attract the book-lover like a magnet. The shelves and shelves and tables of new and old fiction give promise of interesting days. If you are looking for information on any subjects you can find it. If you want books for any mood you will surely find exactly the book you want. It is a place one can spend hours in. It invites one to "browse around," just as the writer has done.

Eighth Gallery, New Building.

Speaking of Cobb

there is a new little verse pamphlet by "Brainless Bates" called "How to be Happy Though Dry." It would be a seasonable little booklet for any library table these days. One wouldn't like to have it around forever, but right now it might be "very nice."

By the way, Robert W. Chambers has a new book which the "Book Lady" recommended strongly the other day. She said, "It's really good—totally unlike anything Chambers ever wrote before." It's called "In Secret."

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"La Bodega—the Fruit of the Vine" (of timely interest), the last book of Vicente Blasco Ibanez to be translated, is absolutely a country home necessity, because if you do not have it in the house some one is bound to want it, and it's nice to anticipate the actual wants of one's guests and family.

"A Smile a Minute," by H. C. Witwer, is a book recommended.

If you want something "sweet and simple" for Miss Sweet Sixteen we recommend "The Soul of Ann Rutledge," by Bernice Babcock; "Dawn," by Eleanor H. Porter, and "Smiles," by Eliot H. Robinson.

These are just a very mild few of the interesting books one runs across in the Wanamaker Book Store. Books that will make days pass like a single hour, and summer nights pass in a highly diverting manner.

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inexp